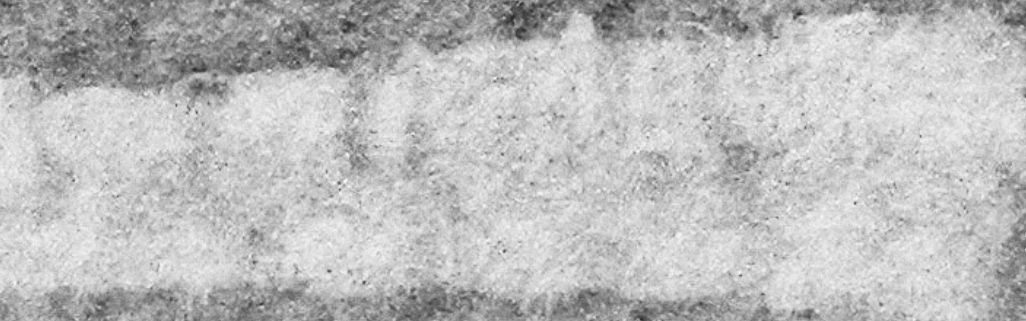






mo il grande
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sapevamo perfettamente
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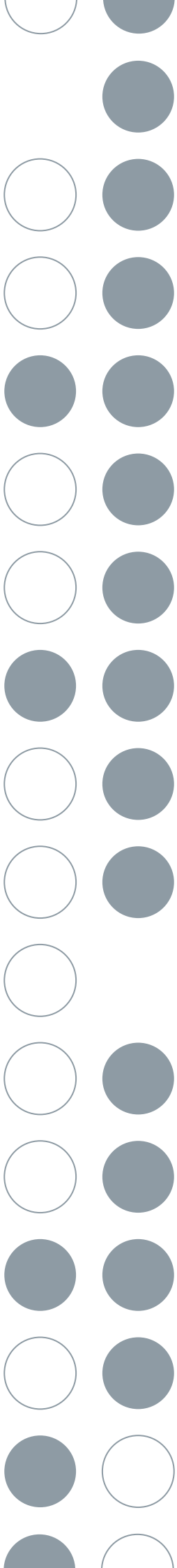


















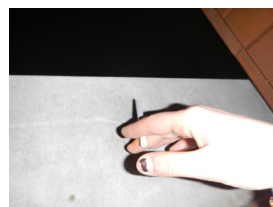
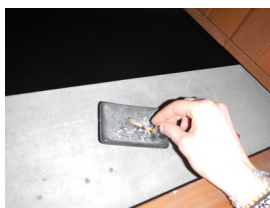
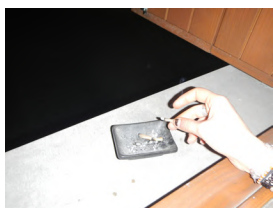
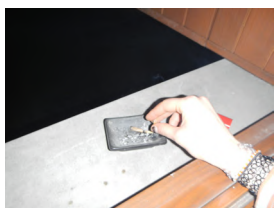
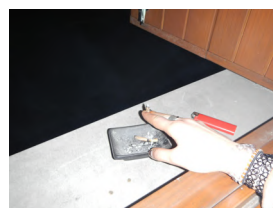
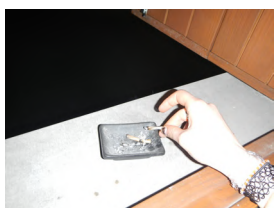
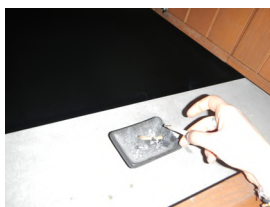
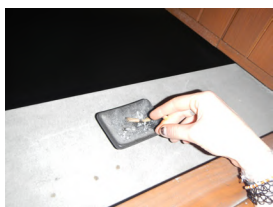
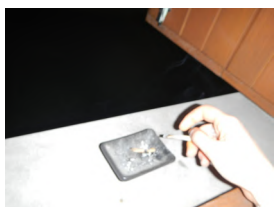
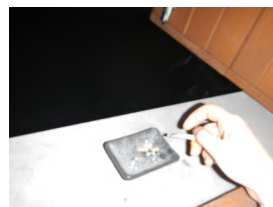
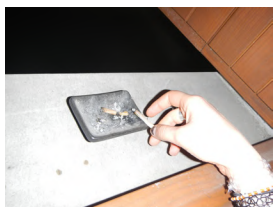
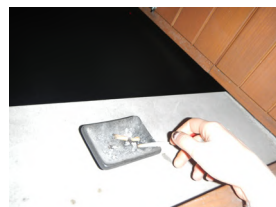
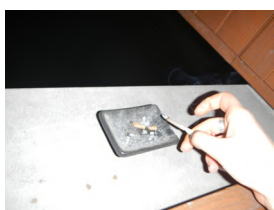
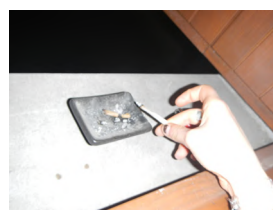
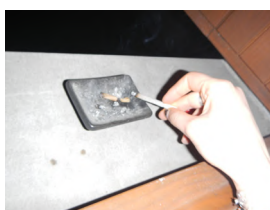
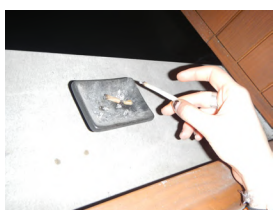
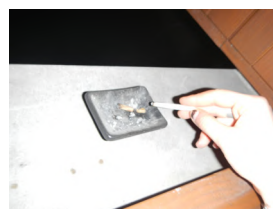
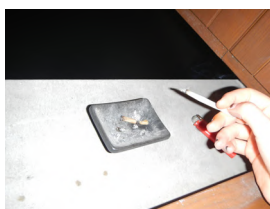
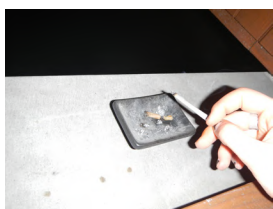
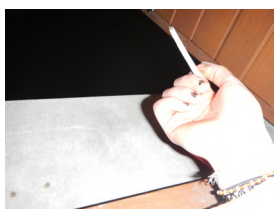
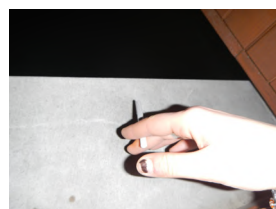






YOUR DESIRE

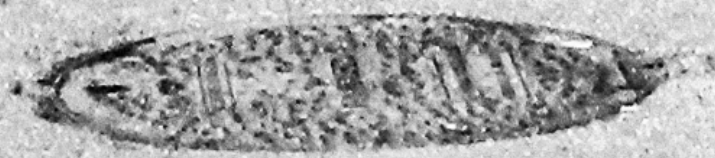
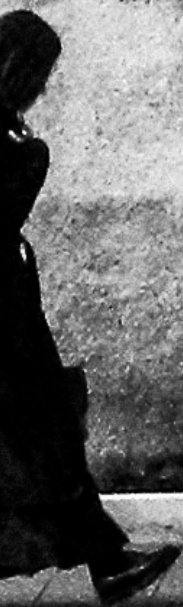






EVERY TIME I THINK OF YOU
I FEEL SHOT RIGHT THROUGH
WITH A BOLT OF BLUE











I'm lacing up my shoes
I'm going out tonight but
You're staying in my head
and smoking your cigarettes
I found on the kitchen counter

Maybe I want you to notice
and maybe I want you to
catch me

That plaster, the ceiling
won't last long
My history keeps my tongue
locked behind my teeth
and I just can't shake these
memories when I know that
they have made me who
I am

I'm tripping backwards over time
lives that I can't forget

You moving nowhere on a
treadmill there's nothing to it



«Je voyage en amour!»

«Je voyage toujours!»

«Je voyage toujours... l'hiver et l'été...»
«l'hiver et... l'été!»

«l'hiver et... l'été!»

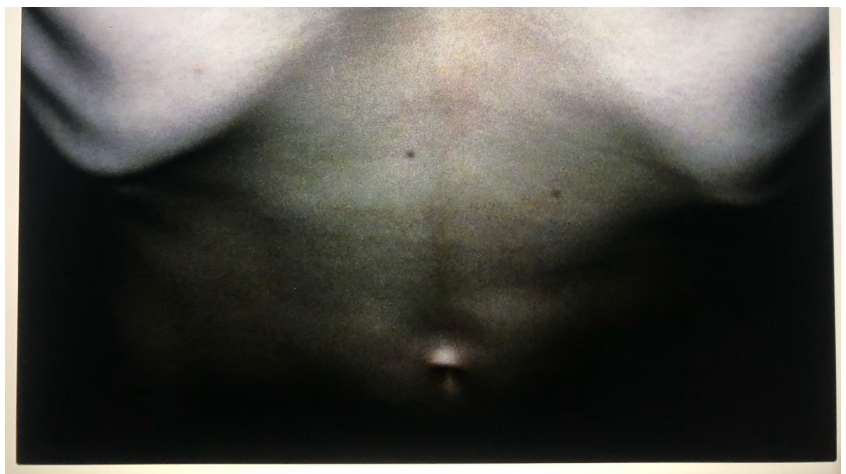
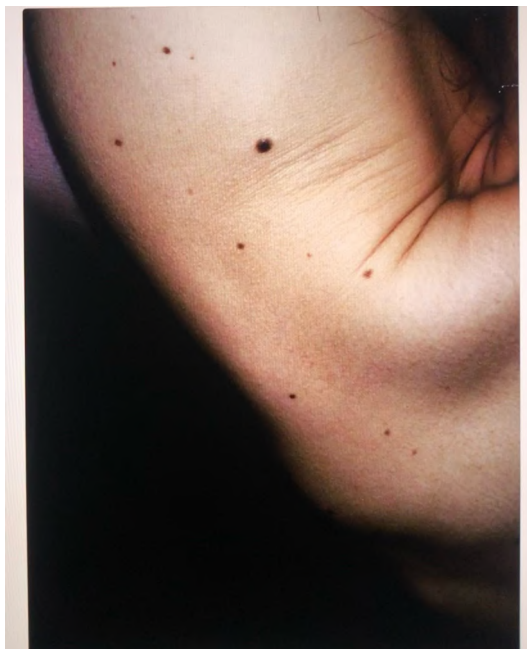
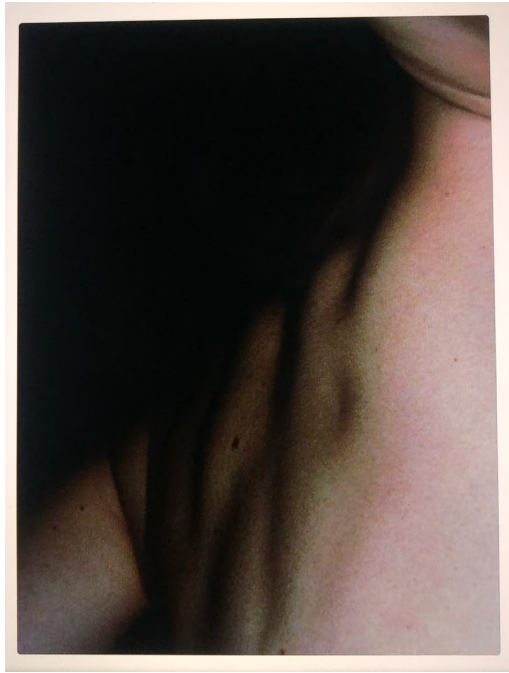
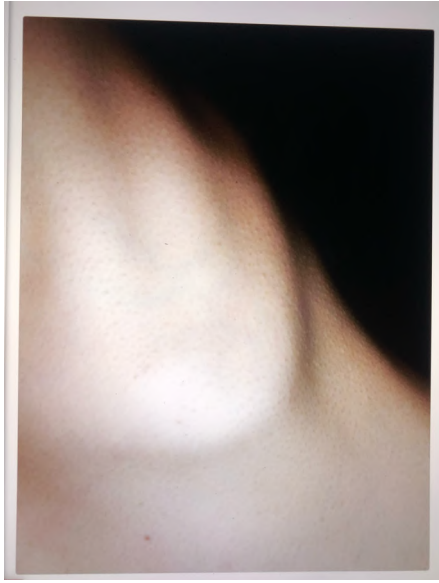
«Je sais bien voyager...»

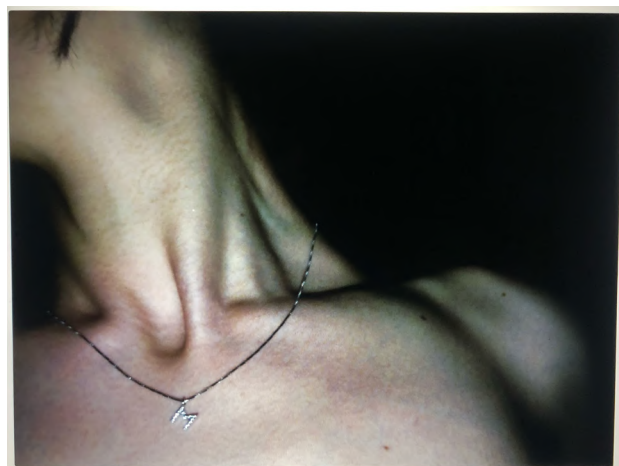
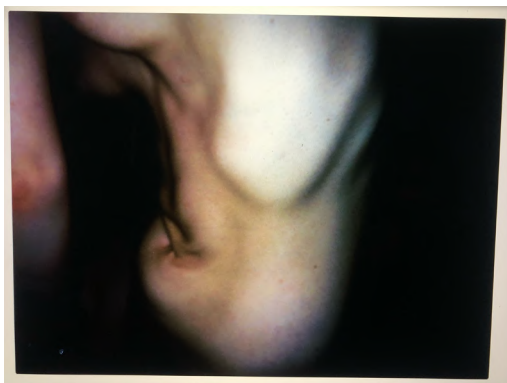
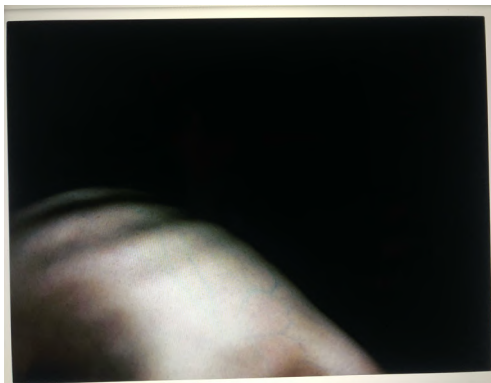
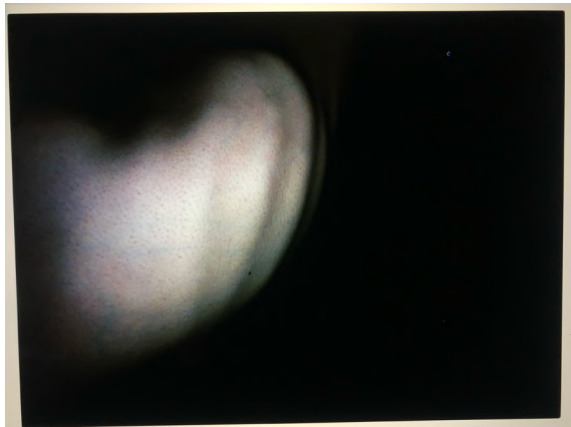
«Jusqu'à mon amour...»

«... j'arrive avec le train!»









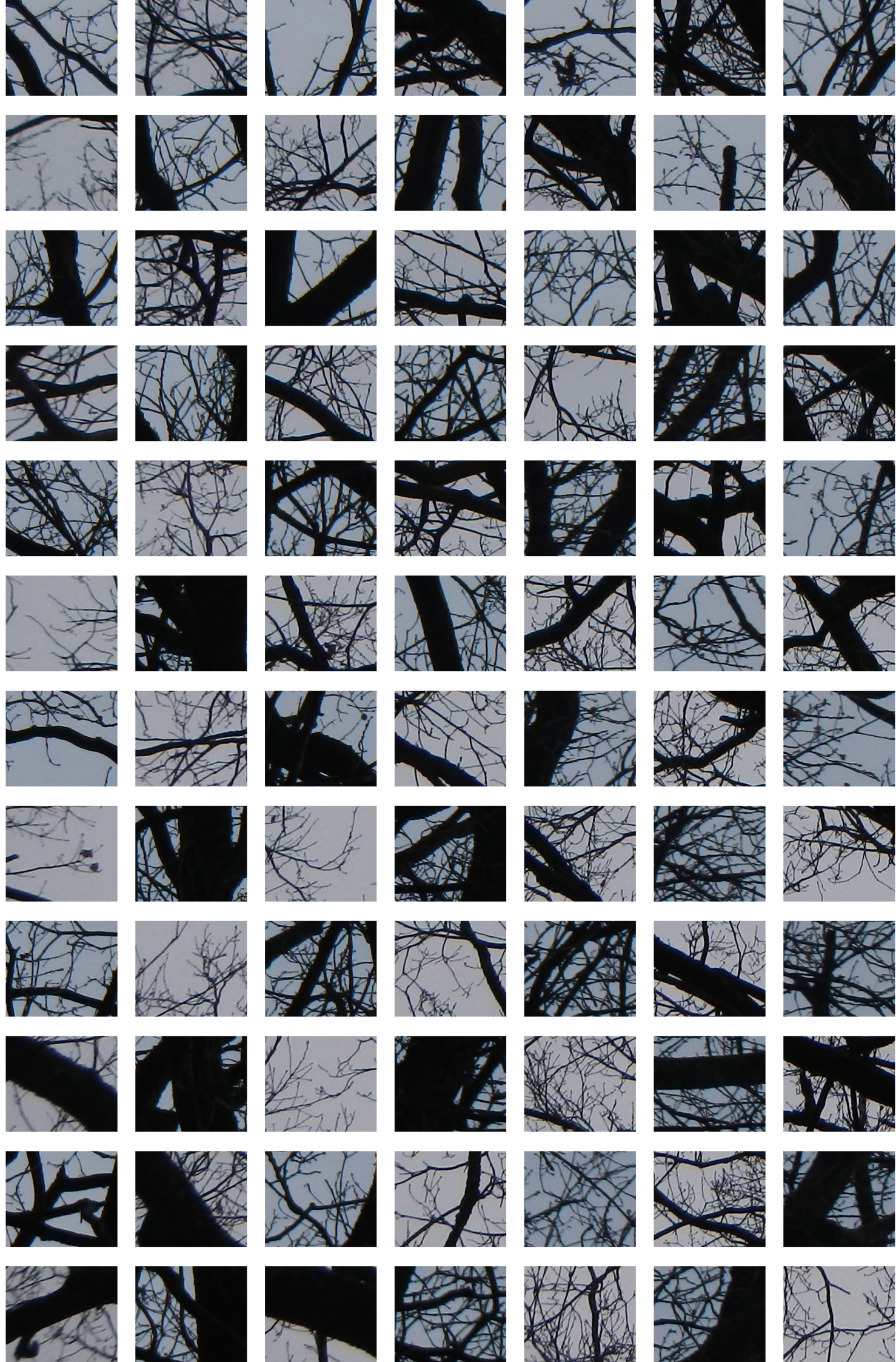




































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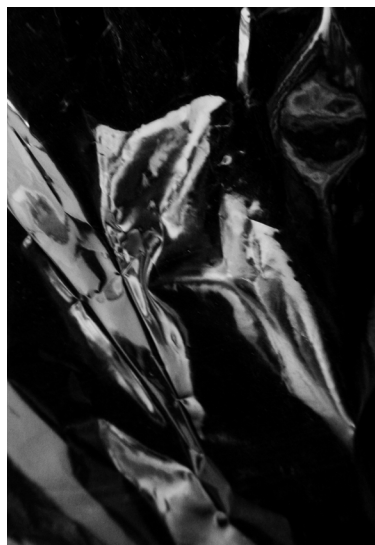
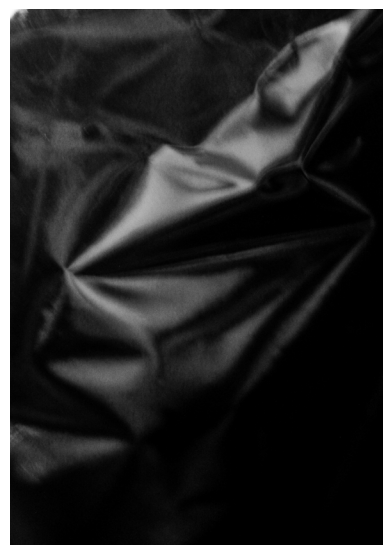
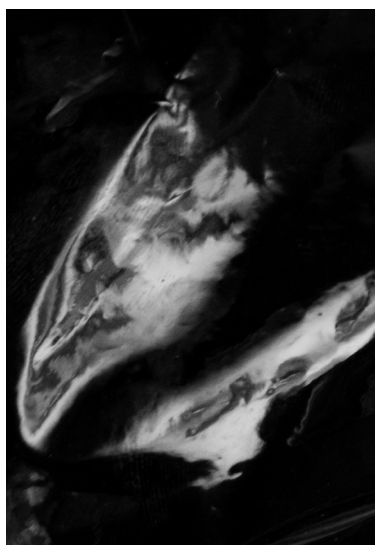
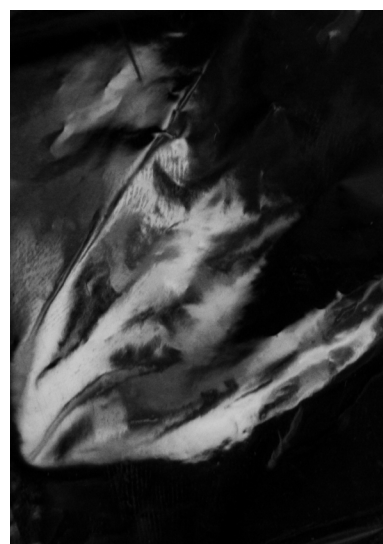
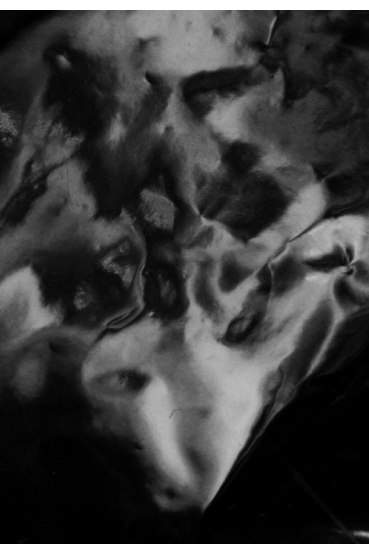
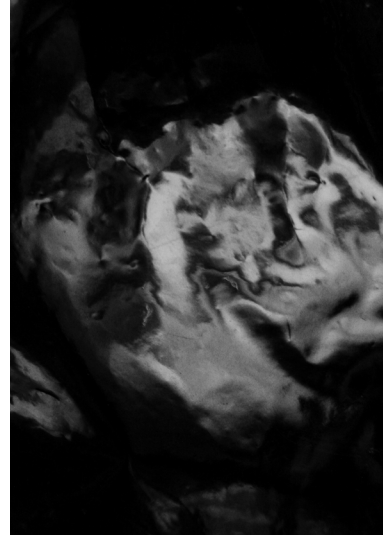














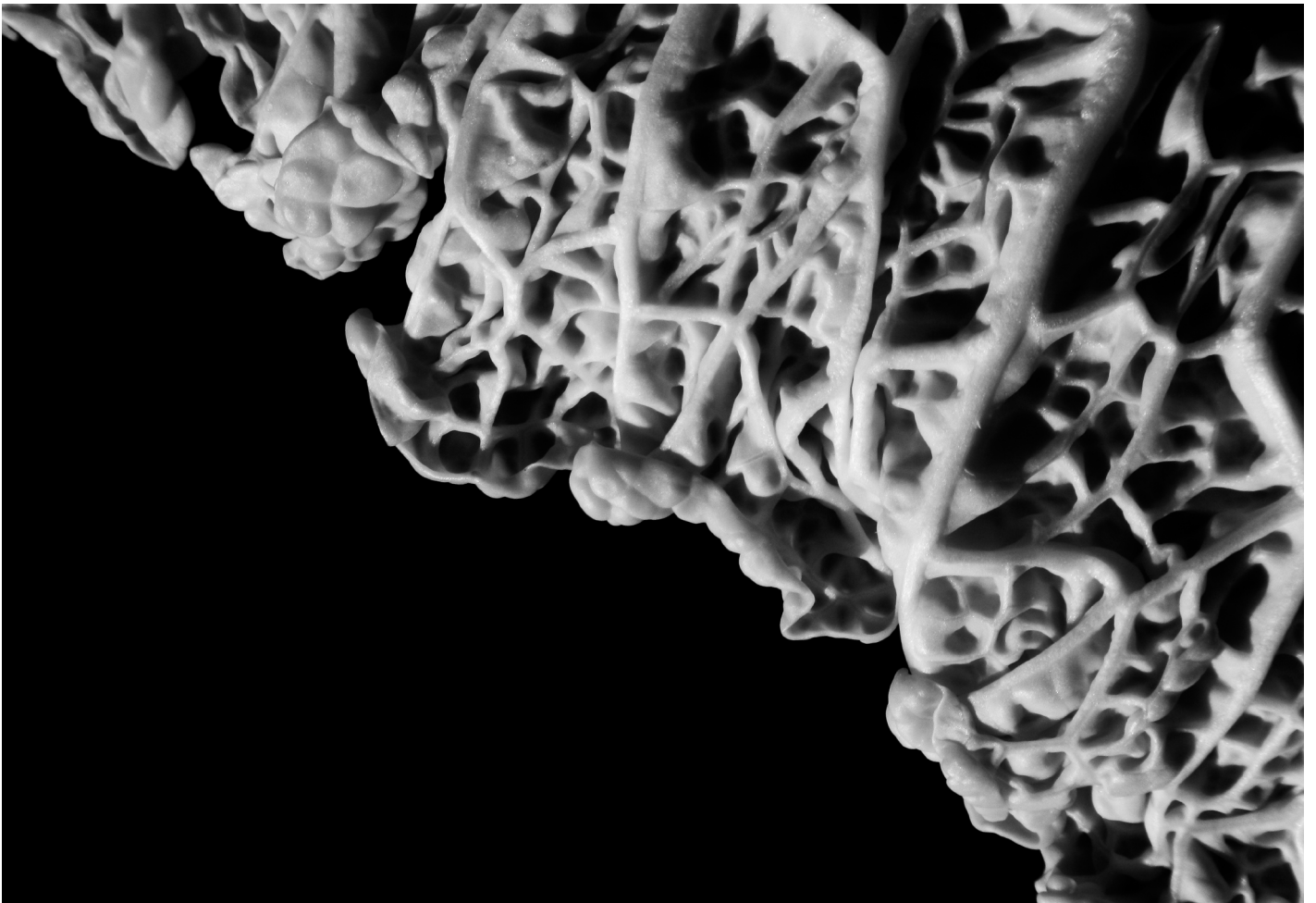
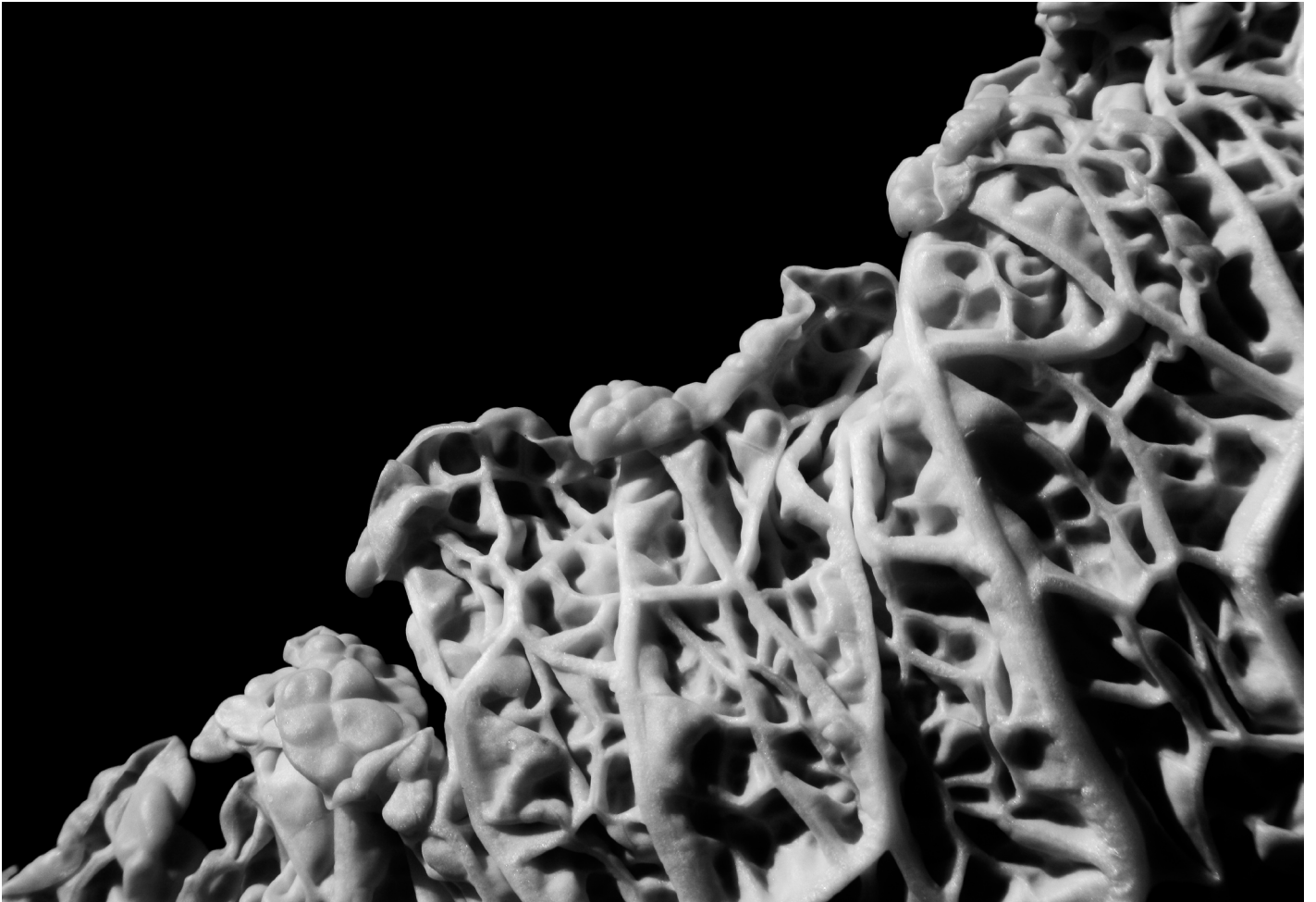


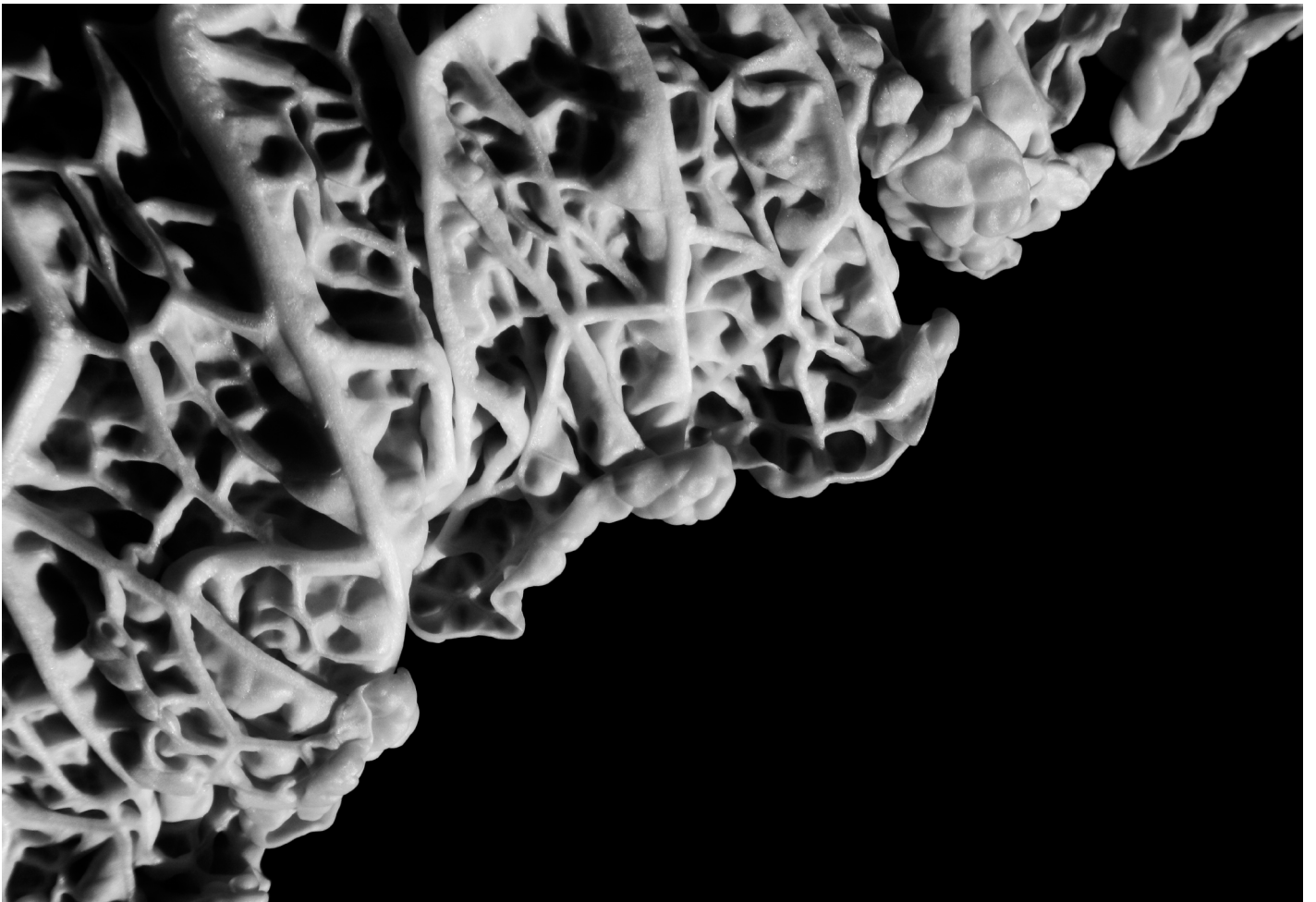
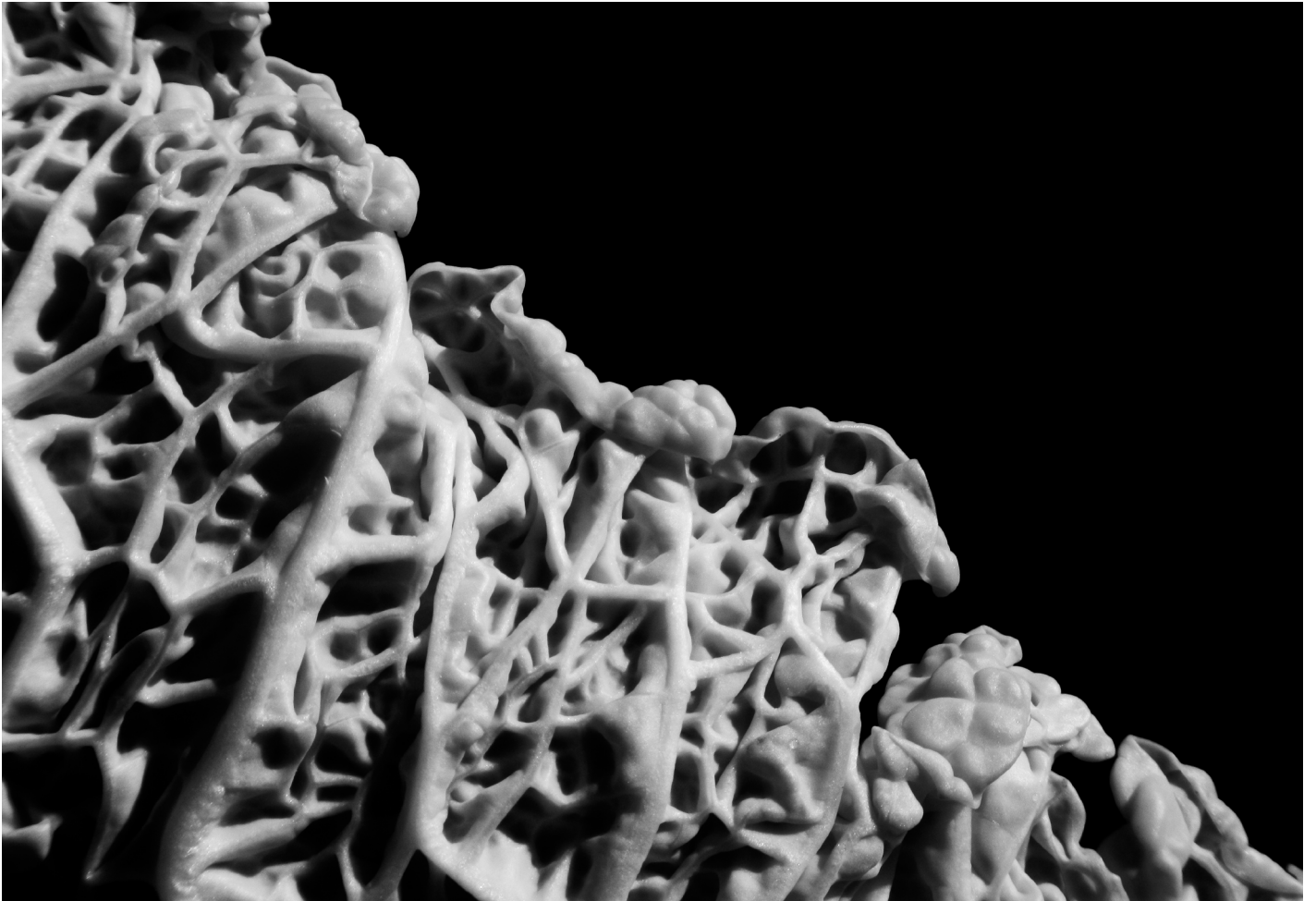














YOUR DESIRE





